

Production No. FABF03

The Simpsons

"MARGE VERSUS SINGLES, SENIORS,
CHILDLESS COUPLES AND TEENS AND GAYS"

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TABLE DRAFT

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NOTE: FOR TABLE READ ONLY

**"Marge Versus Singles, Seniors,
Childless Couples and Teens and Gays"**

Cast List

HOMER DAN CASTELLANETA
MARGE JULIE KAVNER
BART NANCY CARTWRIGHT
LISA YEARDLEY SMITH
WILDLIFE HOST DAN CASTELLANETA
ANNOUNCER (V.O.) HARRY SHEARER
DR. PHIL HANK AZARIA
MOE HANK AZARIA
ROOFI HANK AZARIA
MRS. KRABAPPEL TRESS MACNEILLE
GERBIL NANCY CARTWRIGHT
KIDS CHORUS NANCY/PAMELA/TRESS
MAGGIE NANCY CARTWRIGHT
CHIEF WIGGUM HANK AZARIA
MILHOUSE PAMELA HAYDEN
EDDIE HARRY SHEARER
APU HANK AZARIA
CONCERT PROMOTER HARRY SHEARER
CLETUS HANK AZARIA
COUSIN DIA-BETTY TRESS MACNEILLE

ROADIE DAN CASTELLANETA
CONCERT ANNOUNCER HANK AZARIA
CONCERT CROWD JULIE/NANCY/TRESS/PAMELA
MANJULA TRESS MACNEILLE
KENT BROCKMAN HARRY SHEARER
LOU HANK AZARIA
MAYOR QUIMBY DAN CASTELLANETA
AFGHANI MAN HANK AZARIA
LINDSAY NAEGLE TRESS MACNEILLE
LENNY HARRY SHEARER
LUIGI HANK AZARIA
GRAMPA DAN CASTELLANETA
SQUEAKY-VOICED TEEN DAN CASTELLANETA
TELETUBBY HARRY SHEARER
DRIVER DAN CASTELLANETA
CARL HANK AZARIA
SIR LANCELOT HANK AZARIA
SIDESHOW MEL DAN CASTELLANETA
NED FLANDERS HARRY SHEARER
COMIC BOOK GUY HANK AZARIA
KIRK VAN HOUTEN HANK AZARIA
DR. HIBBERT HARRY SHEARER
KRUSTY THE CLOWN DAN CASTELLANETA
DISCO STU HANK AZARIA
TOBACCO LOBBYIST HARRY SHEARER
MOTHER ON AD PAMELA HAYDEN
ACTRESS IN BLUE WIG TRESS MACNEILLE

MOST OF CROWD DAN/HARRY/TRESS/PAMELA
CROWD DAN/HARRY/HANK/TRESS/PAMELA
CLIENT REP HANK AZARIA
ROD FLANDERS NANCY CARTWRIGHT
LITTLE HIBBERT GIRL TRESS MACNEILLE
CHILDREN NANCY/TRESS/PAMELA
RALPH NANCY CARTWRIGHT
TODD FLANDERS PAMELA HAYDEN

MARGE VERSUS SINGLES, SENIORS,
CHILDLESS COUPLES AND TEENS AND GAYS

by

Jon Vitti

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - LIVING ROOM

ON TV

An Australian WILDLIFE HOST speaks close to the camera.

WILDLIFE HOST

That's a salt water croc, the largest
reptile in the world! (LOOKS DOWN) Oh
crikey, she's got me by the bloomin'
onions!

A large CROCODILE drags the host down the bank and into the
river.

WILDLIFE HOST (CONT'D)

This naughty little Sheila can snap a
man's rib cage like --

SFX: CRACK

WILDLIFE HOST (CONT'D)

Like that! (NOISE OF EXCRUCIATING
PAIN)

The croc tosses the host about like a rag doll. One of the
host's legs flies off. Just then, the channel changes.
Bart's head comes in, looking angrily at camera.

BART

Hey! I'm watching that!

LISA (O.S.)

Not any more.

The screen now has the HGTV bug in the corner. The camera shows miniature rooms and thoughtful-looking MALIBU STACEY and MALIBU KEN dolls.

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

Malibu Stacey wants a room where she can practice her cheers. And Malibu Ken needs a closet for all his beach thongs. They'll get help from designer Jeremy...

We see a gay-looking MALE DOLL holding blueprints.

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

...on Dollhouse Do-Overs. We'll also show you how to turn a shoebox into a you-box!

The channel **CHANGES** back to the Wildlife Show. The host's foot and forearm float silently in the now-red water.

ANGLE ON BART AND LISA

BART

(DISAPPOINTED MOAN) I missed the feeding frenzy. I hope you're happy.

LISA

Obviously, yes.

Bart and Lisa start **STRUGGLING** for the remote.

BART/LISA

(FIGHTING NOISES)

ON TV

the **FIGHTING NOISES** continue as the picture flips through channels: a JUDGE JUDY-TYPE, a high-speed chase, KRUSTY being arrested, MOE **CRYING** on DR. PHIL.

DR. PHIL

Moe, you're just servin' up a double
shot of denial.

MOE

(SOBS) I wasn't prepared for this.
They told me I was gonna be a
contestant on "The Price Is Right."

ANGLE ON BART AND LISA

wrestling on the floor, the remote between them. Bart pulls it toward his face and **STRUGGLES** to push a button with his tongue.

BART

(QUICK STRUGGLE NOISES, THEN TONGUE
PUSHING BUTTON NOISE)

MARGE (O.S.)

Awww. Isn't that cute?

NEW ANGLE

Marge and Maggie have entered. The TV now shows a bearded MAN with French accent happily singing to CHILDREN.

ROOFI

(TO TUNE OF FRÈRE JACQUES) I LIKE ICE
CREAM, I LIKE ICE CREAM/ HOW 'BOUT YOU?
HOW 'BOUT YOU? (EVEN SAPPY) TOPPED
WITH CHOCOLATE SYRUP / TOPPED WITH
CHOCOLATE SYRUP / WHIPPED CREAM TOO /
WHIPPED CREAM TOO!

Maggie smiles and moves up to the TV.

BART

(SNAPS OFF TV) Mom, that's Roofi. His
music is what makes babies stupid.

Marge grabs the remote from Bart.

MARGE

Well, Maggie likes Roofi. And babies
only like good things.

She turns the TV back on.

BART

You don't need to tie up the TV. He
makes CDs too...

LISA

(NOOOO!) Bart! (RAPID FIRE) On't-day
ell-tay om-may uffi-ray as-hay e-say
e-days.

SUBTITLE: DON'T TELL MOM ROOFI HAS CDs!

BART

(EVEN FASTER) Y-whay ot-nay? Ut-whay
ould-cay o-gay ong-wray?

SUBTITLE: WHY NOT? WHAT COULD GO WRONG?

LISA

(QUICKLY) E'll-shay uy-bay em-thay,
upid-stay.

SUBTITLE: SHE'LL BUY THEM, STUPID.

MARGE

(QUICKLY) Ou-ay ow-knay, I-ay as-way
oung-yay unce-way oo-tay.

SUBTITLE: YOU KNOW, I WAS YOUNG ONCE TOO.

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - KITCHEN

Bart and Lisa sit miserably at the table as a Roofi CD plays from Maggie's new boombox.

ROOFI (V.O.)

(FROM BOX, SINGING) ONE, TWO, TIE YOUR
SHOE / THREE, FOUR, PICK UP THE
FLOOR...

Bart packs mashed potatoes in his ears. He is happy until the DOG LICKS them out.

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - BATHROOM

Lisa brushes her teeth while Marge gives Maggie her bath.

ROOFI (V.O.)

(SINGS) FIVE, SIX, DON'T PLAY
TRICKS...

Lisa turns on every appliance in the bathroom (**ELECTRIC TOOTHBRUSH, HAIR DRYER, Homer's ELECTRIC RAZOR**) and **FLUSHES** the toilet. Suddenly, a fuse blows and everything goes off except for Maggie's boombox, which is on battery power.

ROOFI (V.O.)

SEVEN, EIGHT, CLEAN YOUR PLATE...

LISA

(EXASPERATED NOISE)

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - MASTER BEDROOM

Homer lies sleepless while Roofi plays from the baby monitor. (He tries to cover his ears with a pillow.)

ROOFI (V.O.)

(SINGS) NINE, TEN, START OVER AGAIN/

ONE, TWO, TIE YOUR SHOE...

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - MAGGIE'S BEDROOM

Maggie sleeps as Homer sneaks in.

ROOFI (V.O.)

(SINGS) THREE, FOUR, PICK UP THE

FLOOR...

Homer takes out a hammer and raises it. Maggie opens her eyes. Homer freezes, then:

HOMER

Look, Maggie! Funny Daddy!

He **HAMMERS** himself in the head several times and falls to the floor. Maggie crawls over him and turns up the boombox.

INT. MARGE'S CAR - MORNING

Bart and Lisa stare miserably as Marge drives them to school. Happy Maggie and Marge bounce their heads back and forth up front.

ROOFI (V.O.)

(SINGS) NINE, TEN, START OVER AGAIN.

ONE, TWO, TIE YOUR SHOE...

Marge reaches the schoolyard. Before the car has stopped, Bart and Lisa burst out and run **SCREAMING** into the school.

INT. SPRINGFIELD ELEMENTARY - BART'S CLASS - LATER

Bart looks with dread at the clock: it is five minutes to three. Bart looks outside and sees Maggie smiling and bopping to the music.

BART

(SHUDDERS)

He looks back at the clock.

BART'S POV

The second hand whips around the dial, wiping out the five minutes in a few seconds. The school bell **RINGS**.

BACK ON CLASS

The other children run out. Bart sits at his desk.

MRS. KRABAPPEL

Time to go home, Bart.

BART

You don't understand. I want
detention. (DESPERATELY POINTS) I
painted the globe!

We see the classroom globe, now repainted with unfamiliar oceans and land masses named "BUTTLAND", "BUTTSWANA" and "BUTTAGASCAR".

BART (CONT'D)

I fed the gerbil coffee!

We PAN OVER to the gerbil cage. The gerbil's water bottle is full of black coffee and the GERBIL is running on his wheel at hyperspeed.

GERBIL

(HYPER NOISE, FOLLOWED BY HEART ATTACK
NOISE)

The gerbil falls to the ground, clutching his little chest.

ANGLE ON BART

with his pants down.

BART

I'm mooning you right now! Do something, you stupid woman.

MRS. KRABAPPEL

Eh. Nothing I haven't seen before.

BART

Can't I write something on the chalkboard a thousand times?

MRS. KRABAPPEL

Bart, we both got tired of that chalkboard years ago. Now go home.

BART

(PULLS UP PANTS) No! No! I'll be good! Nine times six equals 54!

The hall monitors drag Bart out.

BART (CONT'D)

The capital of Oregon is Salem! The thirteenth President is Millard Fillmoore!

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - LIVING ROOM

Maggie watches Roofi's show, transfixed.

(ONSCREEN)

we see Roofi singing to a group of PRE-SCHOOLERS.

ROOFI

(SINGS) SO HE WENT UPSTAIRS AND
KNOCKED ON THE DOOR / THERE'S A HELPFUL
BEAR ON THE TWENTY-EIGHTH FLOOR!

ROOFI/KIDS CHORUS

(SINGS) TWENTY-EIGHTH FLOOR! TWENTY-
EIGHTH FLOOR! THERE'S A HELPFUL BEAR
ON THE TWENTY-EIGHTH FLOOR!

INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

MARGE

(POINTS TO MAGGIE) Look how happy she
is.

LISA

Her eyes aren't focused.

Bart changes the channel. Maggie whips her head around
with a shockingly fierce expression.

MAGGIE

(ANIMAL SNARL)

Marge changes the channel back. Maggie immediately turns
back to the TV, glassy-eyed again.

MARGE

(TO BART AND LISA) It makes her happy.

BART

So would crack.

LISA

Maggie has a developing mind. And
developing minds need --

MARGE

Don't give me that "developing mind"
hoo ha. I've been there. It's all a
lot of stacking plastic donuts and
driving the pretend dashboard.

ROOFI (O.S.)

(FRENCH ACCENT) Hello, Springfield!

They turn to the TV. Roofi is speaking to the camera.

ON TV

ROOFI

Roofi is coming to your town! One show
only! Tickets will go fast. Very
fast! So your parents should be
getting in line. If you don't come,
Roofi will be sad and the helpful bear,
she will die.

ANGLE ON MAGGIE

her lip quivers.

ON TV

A hypno-coin on Roofi's necklace starts to spin.

ROOFI (CONT'D)

(TO TUNE OF "TWINKLE TWINKLE LITTLE
STAR") TICKETS TICKETS BUY THEM NOW /
ROOFI HE WILL SHOW YOU HOW / VISA,
AMEX, OR MC / OR MAKE OUT A CHECK TO
ME...

Roofi opens his mouth; inside is a hypno-coin. (It spins faster and faster as Roofi plays the guitar faster and faster.)

EXT. STREET - DAWN

We follow the line from the ticket booth: MOMS, TODDLERS in sleeping bags, etc. and CHIEF WIGGUM holding RALPH in a Snuggli. Marge walks past them, and up to MILHOUSE.

MARGE

Milhouse, are you in line for Roofi?

MILHOUSE

(DISDAINFUL NOISE) As if my parents' divorce made me go back to five-year-old stuff. As if!

Milhouse pulls out his security blanket, rubs it against his face and sucks his thumb. Marge walks to the front, and tries to get in line in front of APU. EDDIE grabs her.

EDDIE

End of the line, Ma'am.

MARGE

But I just went to the bathroom. Apu, you said you'd hold my place.

APU

I do not know this woman.

MARGE

Okay, I don't want to do this, but:

She turns to Eddie and points to Apu.

MARGE (CONT'D)

This man wasn't born in America. He thinks a cow is more sacred than Jesus!

APU

Yes, well this woman feeds her baby
expired milk. I should know, I sell it
to her!

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - LIVING ROOM

Roofi guitar music **PLAYS** from the TV. Maggie crawls fast
across the floor, the remote in her mouth. Homer crawls
fast behind her.

HOMER

Give Daddy the remote, Maggie. Give
daddy the... (ANGUISHED MOAN)

Maggie opens the heating register, climbs into the wall and
slams the grate behind her. Her hand holds the remote out
of the grate.

HOMER (CONT'D)

(HAPPY NOISE)

Homer reaches for the remote. The little hand **BOPS** Homer
on the forehead with the remote, then yanks it back in.

HOMER (CONT'D)

(SLAPS FOREHEAD REPEATEDLY) Oh. Wise
guy, eh?

Homer runs o.s., then re-enters with the fireplace tongs.
He sticks the tongs into the heating grate. Suddenly they
get yanked inwards. Homer yanks back, and there is a brief
TUG-OF-WAR that Maggie wins. Homer sticks his face close
to the grate. The business end of the tongs comes out,
grabs Homer's nose and twists it.

SFX: STOOGES NOSE-TWISTING NOISE

HOMER (CONT'D)

(CURLY-ESQUE) Ya-ya-ya-ya-ya.

SFX: DOOR SLAM

MARGE (O.S.)

I got the tickets!

Marge rushes in waving her tickets.

MARGE (CONT'D)

I got them fair and square and I kept
my dignity. Not like Janey's mom.

She looks down and sees Maggie twisting Homer's nose with
the tongs.

HOMER

(LIKE CURLY) Whoop, whoop, whoop,
whoop. Whoop, whoop, whoop, whoop!

MARGE

Whatever.

EXT. COUNTRY ROAD - DAY

Marge's car crawls in a traffic jam of SUVs. Chief Wiggum
motions for her to park on the shoulder. Marge gets out
and sees MOTHERS carrying BABIES, playpens, etc. past a
large hand painted sign with an arrow pointing to "CLETUS'
FARM - 5 MILES".

MARGE

(GASPS) This concert is oversold.

It's as if a music promoter acted
unscrupulously!

CLETUS' FARMHOUSE

Cletus holds out his hand for a British CONCERT PROMOTER.

CONCERT PROMOTER

Eight thousand... nine thousand... ten
thousand pennies.

We see the promoter is handing Cletus bags with "¢" signs on them.

CLETUS

Cousin Dia-Betty, we'z gonna git you
that rabies shot you was wantin'.

PAN TO COUSIN DIA-BETTY rocking in her chair, smoking a corncob pipe, foam frothing from her mouth.

COUSIN DIA-BETTY

Thank God! I don't have to try my luck
with the lot-rey.

She strokes the rabid RACCOON (mouth foaming) in her lap.

EXT. PARKING AREA - CONTINUOUS

Marge walks with Maggie. We PULL UP to an OVERHEAD SHOT showing hordes of mothers and children descending on Cletus' farm.

MUSIC: THE OPENING OF "GIMME SHELTER"

- A. Many sweating MOTHERS wait in line for the two plastic portable changing stations. A mother passes out from the heat. Her baby wanders off. Another baby wanders in, opens the mother's shirt and starts breast-feeding.
- B. A shirtless Milhouse chugs baby formula from a bottle.
- C. Two images side-by-side à la "Woodstock": At left, two babies dance naked together. At right, a **LAUGHING** naked baby spins around in slow motion, projectile-spewing white formula.

ANGLE ON PROMOTER

ROADIE

Must be a hundred thousand people here.

Chapel
X
Coke

CONCERT PROMOTER

(ANGRY NOISE) We only sold ninety
eight thousand tickets! They're taking
food out of my kids' mouths. By which
I mean my coke habit!

ON MARGE AND MAGGIE

Marge finds a tiny spot. Looking down, she sees a dirty
diaper stuck to her shoe. She kicks it off. It flies away
and the crowd bats it around like a beach ball.

CONCERT ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

(THROUGH PA) People, we have some bad
sunscreen going around. Don't use the
brown sunscreen.

ON STAGE

we see a colorful pudding dispenser.

CONCERT ANNOUNCER (V.O.) (CONT'D)

And now, our opening act, in their
first live show since Tinky Winky was
acquitted of manslaughter...

We see a PURPLE TELETUBBY pumping his fist.

CONCERT ANNOUNCER (V.O.) (CONT'D)

...the Teletubbies!

The children **CHEER** as the Teletubbies enter, holding bowls.
The first Teletubby walks slowly to the handle of the
dispenser. He pulls the handle. Pudding comes out.

CONCERT CROWD

(THRILLED ROAR)

In CLOSE-UP, a big ring of keys with a keychain made of
little baby blocks spelling out "MOM" **LANDS** on the stage.

ON MARGE AND MAGGIE

(Marge bounces a happy Maggie.)

MARGE

Yayyyy! They make the Blue Man Group
look like Mummenschanz, which is still
pretty good. (WATCHES FOR BEAT) Oh.
The second one wants pudding, too.
That's a little repetitive.

Behind Marge some dark storm clouds block out the sun.

SFX: THUNDER

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. FARM - LATER

RAIN pours down. Marge and Maggie are soaked. Other Moms
and babies are wearing diapers over their heads.

MARGE

(PANICKY) Maggie's getting overtired.
Overtired!

MANJULA

Where is Roofi? I've got one clean
diaper and eight babies.

She holds up a baby food can.

MANJULA (CONT'D)

Oh Gerber, why must you make chili?

ROOFI'S TRAILER

Roofi sticks his head out of the trailer.

ROOFI

(NO ACCENT) How's the crowd?

ROADIE

Awful fussy.

ROOFI

Did you make funny faces?

The roadie nods.

ROOFI

Did you jiggle your keys?

ROADIE

I did it all, man.

AUDIENCE

QUICK CUTS: the kids are getting ugly. A mom tries to feed her baby; the baby slaps the spoon back into her mom's face. A CLOSE-UP of a **CRYING** baby. Another CLOSE-UP of a **CRYING** baby. Babies hang from the speaker towers, **CRYING**.

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - LIVING ROOM

Homer, Bart and Lisa watch a special report.

KENT BROCKMAN

A playdate with disaster at Cletus'
farm!

We CUT TO Kent on the ground.

KENT BROCKMAN (CONT'D)

I am at the first aid tent, where
overwhelmed doctors are trying to sort
out the owies from the boo-boos. The
AP reports that fifteen thousand
children have fallen down and gone
boom!

Homer, Bart and Lisa look at each other with alarm.

EXT. CLETUS' FARM - LATER

Roofi tries to sing, but he's strained and shaky as the kids are now openly **CRYING**, biting and gouging.

ROOFI (WITH ACCENT)

(TO TUNE OF "LONDON BRIDGE") SING THE
NONSENSE SONG WITH ME / YUM YUM WOW,
WHOO DEE WEE / FLIBBERTY FLABBERTY ONE
TWO THREE...

A baby bottle flies from the audience and **CRASHES** into his head.

ROOFI (NO ACCENT)

(WIPE MOUTH, SEES BLOOD) That's it!
Show's over! (SPOKEN) Five, six, so
long, hicks!

A **HELICOPTER** lands onstage. Roofi gets in and it takes off. Babies hang on to the skids. Roofi holds out a lollipop; they reach for it and fall off.

ON MARGE

She watches the helicopter leave, then turns and sees her blanket. It's empty.

MARGE

(SCREAMING) My baby!

ON MAGGIE

engaged in a vicious fistfight with the **ONE-EYEBROWED BABY**. Maggie pulls the one-eyebrowed baby's unitard over his head like a hockey jersey and **PUMMELS** him. Marge runs up.

MARGE (CONT'D)

Maggie! No! You're already on
probation for shooting Mr. Burns!

EXT. CLETUS' FARM - OUTSIDE CONCERT

Homer runs toward the gate, but Wiggum grabs him.

CHIEF WIGGUM

You don't want to go in there. Some of those babies have their teeth.

EDDIE

And those super-sharp little fingernails.

CHIEF WIGGUM

Better leave it to the professionals.

Wiggum turns and resumes his work, shown from waist up.

LOU

I don't feel right clubbing women and children.

CHIEF WIGGUM

Some days are tougher than others.

Just close your eyes and club.

FADE OUT:

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

ON TV

Above Kent Brockman is a mortise showing Maggie bashing the one-eyebrowed baby. The logo reads "THE TOT OFFENSIVE".

KENT BROCKMAN

Baby's got backlash! Legislators say
the law needs to be wiped, powdered,
and above all changed, after a riot
last night devastated the home of
Cletus the Slack-Jawed Yokel.

(We see Cletus in his ruined barnyard.)

CLETUS

They's poops on my lawn. And they's
not my poops.

We CUT BACK TO Kent Brockman.

KENT BROCKMAN

Asked if he intends to take legal
action, the farmer replied "I ain't
fungified hidee-hoo 'bout no
legrification noways", then scratched
his rear, hitched up his pants, and
scratched his rear again.

EXT. SPRINGFIELD TOWN HALL - EVENING

INT. TOWN HALL - MEETING ROOM

Marge and Homer sneak into the back row. MAYOR QUIMBY is
at the podium.

MAYOR QUIMBY

This riot has far reaching
consequences. Kabul refuses to be our
sister city anymore.

An AFGHANI MAN tears up a Springfield City flag.

AFGHANI MAN

I have no sister city!

As the audience MURMURS, LINDSAY NAEGLE takes the podium.

LINDSAY NAEGLE

Good evening, I'm Lindsay Naegle, and
I'm the founder of SSCCATAGAPP, Singles
Seniors Childless Couples and Teens And
Gays Against Parasitic Parents.

She indicates the SSCCATAGAPP banner (being held up by
OTTO, JASPER, the SEA CAPTAIN and his SEA HAG WIFE, the
teenage CLERK and SMITHERS.)

LINDSAY NAEGLE (CONT'D)

Why should we bear the burden of
raising other people's children? Why
should we pay millions every year in
school taxes?

MOST OF CROWD

(CHEERS)

LENNY

She's attractive and convincing. Two
things I'm not!

ON MARGE AND HOMER

They watch with alarm.

MARGE

No, no, no! People without children
still have to pay school taxes! And
people with children should get
vouchers so they don't have to pay
school taxes! She's got it all
backwards!

HOMER

(SCARED) Marge! They're on to us!

ON PODIUM

LINDSAY NAEGLE

We dream of an America with nudity and
"F" words on network TV. Where the
whole world doesn't stop because a
school bus did. Children are the
future. Today belongs to me!

CROWD

(THUNDEROUS ROAR)

(Marge and Homer walk up to the podium.)

MARGE

(INTO MIKE) Excuse me, everyone. I'm a
mother.

CROWD

(BOOS)

Marge recoils in shock.

HOMER

You can't change the rules in the middle of the game! We never would have had these kids if we thought we'd have to pay for them. Promises were made!

LUIGI

(CALLING FROM CROWD) Tough tortellini! I'm sick of printing children's menu! Let Mickey Meatball find his own way out of the maze! (FEIGNS SPITTING)

MARGE

But -- the children are our future. If you don't give them what they need, who'll visit you in the nursing home when you're old?

GRAMPA

(CALLING FROM CROWD) Don't fall for that! They don't visit you anyway!

CROWD

(AGREEING CHEER)

Lindsay rushes back to the podium.

LINDSAY NAEGLE

Ladies and gentlemen, let's kill every child... friendly thing in town!

CROWD

(BLOODTHIRSTY CHEERS)

The crowd **STORMS** out of the meeting hall.

SQUEAKY-VOICED TEEN

(STORMING OUT WITH CROWD) It's time to
put away childish things (SUDDENLY
DEEP VOICE) and become a man.

MUSIC: "MY GENERATION" BY THE WHO

INT. KRUSTYBURGER - DAY

The **ANGRY** mob uses sledgehammers to **SMASH** the glass surrounding a kids' ball pit and the colorful balls pour out. At the bottom of the ball pit we see canisters of radioactive waste and a skeleton.

EXT. SCHOOLYARD - DAY

The mob **PILES** a bonfire high with signs reading "KIDS AT PLAY", "SCHOOL ZONE", "BABY ON BOARD", etc. We **PAN OVER** to see single adults with baseball bats **SMASHING** the TVs in the Teletubbies' stomachs.

TELETUBBY

Oh, me gulliver!

EXT. TOYS R US - DAY

Angry childless Springfieldites turn the "R" in "Toys R Us" the correct way. We see CHILDREN **GASP**, then **SOB**. **CLOSE-UP** on Milhouse: he looks like the famous sobbing Frenchmen watching the Germans parade through the Arc de Triomphe.

INT. SPRINGFIELD CITY HALL - DAY

Mayor Quimby stands behind a podium.

MAYOR QUIMBY

A violent mob has launched an attack on children. Unfortunately the mob can vote and the children can't. In an effort to stop the violence I'm going to give the hooligans everything they want.

He holds up a stack of legislation.

MAYOR QUIMBY (CONT'D)

Children will now be treated as badly as immigrants and people without health insurance.

EXT. FREEWAY - DAY

Families sit jammed up in their SUVs while singles in compact cars **WHIZ** by in the "ONE OCCUPANT OR LESS" lane. On the shoulder, Wiggum, Eddie and Lou have a MAN pulled over. They look at the baby seat in his car.

CHIEF WIGGUM

What's this then?

DRIVER

Uh, uh, that's just a chair for the midget from Austin Powers.

Lou **POPS** the trunk release. The trunk **OPENS** and a little boy looks out, smiling.

LOU

(TIGHTLY) Austin Powers, eh?

Then they all start dancing à la the Austin Powers characters.

MUSIC: "AUSTIN POWERS THEME"

EXT. MOE'S TAVERN - NIGHT

A sign outside reads "NO BREEDERS". We see a pregnant woman silhouette with a red sash through it. Homer stands in front of the door in tight jeans and a "Members Only" jacket, over a "Frankie Say Relax" T-shirt. He affixes a fake mustache to his nose and enters.

INT. MOE'S TAVERN - CONTINUOUS

HOMER

(FAKE VOICE) Greetings, Dude. How about a beer for a singleton?

MOE

(LOOKS CLOSE) You look familiar.

HOMER

Reggie Cool is the name. I'm just on my way to a disco. But I am totally up for some foosball action.

Moe rips off the fake moustache.

MOE

Homer!

He pulls out his shotgun.

MOE (CONT'D)

I'm gonna give you 'til the count of five. One... two...

He **FIRES** a shot at Homer. (It misses.)

HOMER

(AT DOOR) Why do I go to a bartender who shoots people?

MOE

Shut up!

He FIRES another shot at Homer. Homer runs out the door.

EXT. STREET - OUTSIDE CARL'S HOUSE - DAY

Lisa, holding a box of candy stands outside the house. Marge smiles behind her. Lisa RINGS the doorbell and Carl answers.

LISA

Mr. Carlson, would you like to buy some candy for the school band? (OFFERS BAR)

CARL

I'd like to help you kids out. But I can buy name brand name candy at the store for half the price.

LISA

But our band could really use the money. Our drum major's hat is a dead rabbit!

She points to the DRUM MAJOR whose fur hat is indeed a dead rabbit.

CARL

Sorry.

Homer appears next to Carl wearing his mustache again (and holding a beer).

HOMER

(FAKE VOICE) Is there a problem, Carl?

CARL

I got it covered, Reggie.

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Marge is reading a copy of "THE DAILY 4TH GRADIAN".

MARGE

I can't believe it. Now they've banned
school plays. How will I ever get to
see "Camelot"?



LISA

Mom, we have the Broadway version on
tape.

MARGE

Is that better?

Lisa **POPS** a videotape in the VCR.

SIR LANCELOT (O.S.)

(SINGING) IF EVER I WOULD LEAVE YOU /
IT WOULDN'T BE IN SUMMER / SEEING YOU
IN SUMMER I NEVER WOULD GO...

MARGE

(WATCHES) Oh my goodness, that fellow
can sing so well. And he knows all his
words. He's much better than Ralph
Wiggum. And I'll bet he doesn't wet
his pants.

INT. THE FRYING DUTCHMAN - NIGHT

The childless people chat happily in their quiet clean
section. The sign reads "ADULTS ONLY". (MR. LARGO dines
with MILLICENT the Riding Instructor. PROF. FRINK tinkles
on the **PIANO**. SIDESHOW MEL dines with Lindsay Naegle and
SEÑOR DING-DONG; the Sea Captain takes his order.)

SIDESHOW MEL

Yes, we finally got things the way we
want them. Not a highchair or
complimentary crayon in sight.

LINDSAY NAEGLE

I'm going to tell an anecdote about
oral sex... without having to look
around.

SIDESHOW MEL

Truly we have entered a golden age.

INT. FAMILY SECTION - CONTINUOUS

Across the divide, the noise of children **YELLING, CRYING**
and **BREAKING GLASS** is awful. The Simpsons eat at a cramped
table in the food-splattered room. Homer sips a beer.

HOMER

(MOANS) Whoever heard of talking about
your problems with your wife?

Lisa touches the wall.

LISA

They put up new wallpaper.

BART

That's Jell-O.

LISA

(DISGUSTED NOISE)

A **BABY** suddenly flies through the air and **LANDS** in Marge's
soup. A perturbed Marge picks it up.

MARGE

Okay, whose is this?

APU (O.S.)

Hey, it's not easy juggling a family.

ANGLE ON APU AND MANJULA

juggling the other seven OCTUPLETS like bowling pins.

APU

This is the only thing that keeps them
from crying now.

MANJULA

Apu, this might not be the best time to
ask... but I want another baby.

APU

(EXASPERATED SPUTTERS)

INT. NICE SECTION - CONTINUOUS

At the end of the glass wall, FLANDERS opens the door and
crosses into the singles section with ROD and TODD.

FLANDERS

Excuse me, guys and gals. Do you think
my boys could eat here? They'll be
quieter than church mice. Not like
those chatty synagogue mice.

SIDESHOW MEL

(POINTING) Breeder!

COMIC BOOK GUY

Crucify him!

FLANDERS

Crucify me? Why, that would be a dream
come true. Boys, bring me my crown of
thorns.

Rod and Todd walk up with a crown of thorns. Flanders
happily pops it on his head rakishly and does a Bob Fosse
move with his hand along the rim.

COMIC BOOK GUY

Oh, please. It was just a figure of
speech.

ANGLE ON FLANDERS

who has now stripped down to a loincloth.

FLANDERS

Now c'mon, folks. Less yammerin', more
hammerin'!

EXT. SIMPSON HOUSE - NIGHT - ESTABLISHING

INT. MASTER BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Marge and Homer lie together.

CHIEF WIGGUM (O.S.)

(OVER BULLHORN) Attention Springfield:
a curfew is now in effect. Any
children found on the street will have
to come to the station, wear a hat and
eat ice cream.

MARGE

I have had enough. We've got to start
a revolt...

HOMER (O.S.)

Way ahead of you.

MARGE

Where did you get that?

We see Homer is already lighting a Molotov cocktail.

HOMER

I started keeping these under the bed
after that Martian movie I saw.

FADE OUT:

END OF ACT TWO

Do
something

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

EXT. KWIK-E-MART - NIGHT - ESTABLISHING

INT. KWIK-E-MART - CONTINUOUS

KIRK VAN HOUTEN walks up to the counter.

APU

Okay, you have "Playdude," "Jugs and
Ammo," "Nude Week," "Huge Ass News and
Girl Report," and (SHOCKED) "Sesame
Street Magazine"?!

KIRK

(NERVOUSLY, TUGGING COLLAR) I don't
know how that got in there... but since
you've already rung it up...

He DASHES out with the magazine.

EXT. SPRINGFIELD PLAYGROUND - NIGHT

In a boarded-up playground, we see the parents gathered in
a circle: Marge, Flanders, Apu, LUANN VAN HOUTEN, the
HIBBERTS, and more. (A ragged banner reads "PPASSCCATAG",
Parasitic Parents Against Singles Seniors Childless Couples
and Teens And Gays.)

MARGE

Welcome to PPASSCCATAG: Parasitic
Parents Against Singles Seniors
Childless Couples and Teens And Gays.

DR. HIBBERT

"Pupasscatag" is also a disease of the brainstem. That's how I'll remember it. (CHUCKLES)

MARGE

We have with us tonight a very influential man: Congressman Krusty the Clown. (GESTURES TOWARD HIM)

KRUSTY

I hear what you're saying, and if you ever come to Washington, the door to my office is always open. Because it's being repainted. And I'm receptive to all your ideas on molding and trim.

MARGE

Well, if you won't help us, then I guess I'll have to start a petition.

KRUSTY

A petition? Count me out. A petition's the reason I'm not on TV in the South. That Stonewall Jackass sketch seemed like a good idea on paper.

CLOSE-UP ON PETITION

reading "THE FAMILIES COME FIRST INITIATIVE". No one has signed it yet. PULL BACK to see...

EXT. TOWN STREET - DAY

Marge has set up a table to sign her petition.

MARGE

(CALLING TO PASSERSBY) Save our families! Sign our Petition!

DISCO STU

Disco Stu would sign for you, but his schooling stopped at grade number two.

COMIC BOOK GUY

The only petitions I sign are to bring back canceled Fox shows. America needs the wisdom of "Herman's Head" now more than ever.

A handsome YOUNG MAN with freckles in a seersucker suit and straw boater walks up.

TOBACCO LOBBYIST

(SOUTHERN ACCENT) Howdy, Ma'am. I represent the Tobacco Lobby. We sure do like supporting families, so here's our way of saying "hang in there", no strings attached.

He holds out a check. It's for fifty thousand dollars.

MARGE

(GASPS)

Marge takes the check into her hands. The lobbyist immediately whips off his hat, revealing his horns, and leans forward, his face morphing into a mask of evil.

TOBACCO LOBBYIST

(LOUD, SCARY SATANIC VOICE) Now we own you!

A scared Marge tosses the check back.

MARGE

But I haven't endorsed it yet!

The lobbyist reverts to his handsome form.

TOBACCO LOBBYIST

(CHUCKLES) Oh, silly me. Where are my manners? Here, use my pen.

He offers Marge a fountain pen full of red ink. Inside the ink swirl the WAILING faces of lost souls.

MARGE

(STARES FOR BEAT) If I sign it, are you going to turn evil again?

TOBACCO LOBBYIST

(FRIENDLY CHUCKLE) Maybe. (SMILES, WINKS)

Marge hands the check back.

TOBACCO LOBBYIST (CONT'D)

(SATANIC GROWL)

He disappears into the earth amid a ball of fire.

MARGE

You forgot your pen!

He pops back out of the ground and grabs the pen.

TOBACCO LOBBYIST

I must go through a case of these a day.

SPINNING NEWSPAPER

The headline reads "'FAMILIES COME FIRST' ON BALLOT". A lower headline reads "SECOND HEADLINE LESS IMPORTANT, STUDIES SHOW."

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - LIVING ROOM

The family watches Marge on the news, speaking at a podium.

MARGE

(FROM TV) For people who love
Springfield enough to stay and fight,
it's our last best chance. A town
without families is like roast beef
without the "au jus". I mean, what's
the point? Thank you.

Marge hugs Bart and Lisa as the onlookers **APPLAUD**. The footage moves back to a mortise over Kent Brockman. Kent watches his monitor with a touched nod, then looks back.

KENT BROCKMAN

Mrs. Simpson's husband is the same man
who got stuck in a convenience store
freezer last summer.

The mortise switches to grainy black-and-white security camera footage of firemen using the jaws of life on the Kwik-E-Mart freezer. Homer is tight against the glass; we can hear his muffled **SCREAMS OF TERROR**.

KENT BROCKMAN (CONT'D)

Coming up, our weatherman admits he
isn't really a doctor, right after
this.

The show goes to commercial.

ON TV

A mother takes groceries out of her SUV.

MOTHER ON AD

As a mother, I love my family. That's why I'm against the "Families Come First" Initiative. "Families Come First" will hurt families, and I love my family too much for that.

The mother hugs her children as the title comes up: MOTHERS AGAINST "FAMILIES COME FIRST". The screen then CUTS TO an ACTRESS in a blue wig, green dress and pearls.

ACTRESS IN BLUE WIG

(POOR IMITATION) I'm Marge Simpson, and even I'm against "Families Come First." Now it's time to do some coke off the blade of a knife.

The title comes up again: MOTHERS AGAINST "FAMILIES COME FIRST".

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

(QUICK) Paid for by Drunk Drivers
Against Mothers.

Marge **SNAPS** off the TV.

MARGE

That ad makes me look like a criminal.

HOMER

Then why did you appear in it?

MARGE

That wasn't me!

HOMER

Maybe she was you and you're not! How many kids do we have?

MARGE

Three!

HOMER

Wrong! Oh wait, the baby.

EXT. McMAHON AND TATE AD AGENCY - DAY

INT. AD AGENCY

The CLIENT REP shakes his head.

MARGE

Now, we don't have much money... but we need to answer that awful ad.

CLIENT REP

We're just the people to do it... because we made that ad.

HOMER

You monster! I can make my own ad! If you lend me your cameras, your lights and your best copy writers. I don't want one of those old hacks who's been around since "That's a spicy meatball."

EXT. SIMPSON HOUSE - NIGHT

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

The family sits in front of the TV again.

HOMER

(CHECKS WATCH) Six, five, four...

MARGE

(NERVOUS MURMUR) I probably should have watched it first.

HOMER

Here it is!

ON TV

Newspaper front pages are laid over each other.

HOMER (V.O.)

You've probably heard a lot of bad things about Families Come First.

The headlines read "FAMILIES COME FIRST WRONG FOR SPRINGFIELD", "COSTS TOO MUCH, DOES TOO LITTLE".

HOMER (V.O. CONT'D)

But newspaper writers are a bunch of jerks. What do real people want to know about "Families Come First"?

ON LISA

LISA

How can you support schools without raising taxes?

ON HOMER

sitting at a desk wearing his reading glasses and holding up a graph.

HOMER

You can't! (POSITIVE, SMILING)
"Families Come First" guarantees
millions in tax dollars for state
bureaucrats! And it's financed by
running up an enormous debt -- that our
children can pay.

ON BART

BART

Who are you to make these decisions for
us?

ON HOMER

holding up a picture of Josh Hartnett.

HOMER

Many childless advocates are like Josh
Hartnett -- famous, successful people
from (OMINOUS) Out of State!

The giant words "OUT OF STATE" move onto the screen with
ominous music.

HOMER (V.O.)

They live in fancy houses in other
places.

We see pictures of the Eiffel Tower and the Houses of
Parliament.

HOMER (V.O.)

"Families Come First" is supported by
lifelong Springfieldians you know and
trust like me, Milhouse's Dad,
Bumblebee Man, Surly Duff, Apu's
brother Sanjay, and that jerk that goes
(IMITATES FRANK NELSON) "Yees!"

The MUSIC turns nice as we see the photos and names of
these people.

BACK ON HOMER

Walking along the waterfront (with his jacket hooked on his
thumb over his back).

HOMER

For more information, visit our
website, Homer's-Pig-Parade-dot-com.

SUPER: WWW.HOMERSPIGPARADE.COM.

HOMER (CONT'D)

While you're there, check out Moe's
collection of stolen photographs of
unattractive women. Oh, and one more
question.

ON BART

BART

Haven't Springfield's firefighters come
out against the Families Come First
Initiative?

ON HOMER

in front of a scratched-up fire truck, holding a car key in his hand.

HOMER

That's right. Firefighters, the
thievingest cowards of them all. If
you hate firefighters as much as I do,
vote for Families Come First.

The screen CUTS TO a photo of Rudolph Giuliani (we can see the hand holding it in the corner). The photo is being swirled in small circles.

HOMER (V.O.)

(HYPNOTIC) I am Rudy Giuliani. Do as
I command you. I am Rudy Giuliani. Do
as I command you.

Over the above there are quick, some might say subliminal, flashes of a title card: "Yes on 232". The title finally comes up to stay. Marge turns off the TV.

MARGE

It says "Yes on two thirty-two". We
want no on two thirty-two, Yes on two
forty-two.

HOMER

Either way. The important thing is
participating in democracy.

MARGE

And the bumper stickers misspelled
"on". (HOLDS ONE UP) They say "Yes No
two thirty-two". And it's the night
before the election and you haven't
handed them out!

Marge goes silent. She stares at the bumper sticker. She
bites her lip.

MARGE (CONT'D)

I need to be alone right now.

Marge walks out, looking devastated. Lisa thinks for a
moment, then **SNAPS** her fingers.

LISA

Bart, kids are the problem, I think
kids can be the solution.

BART

Kids are the problem? Since when?

LISA

Haven't you been following what's going
on?

BART

No, I've been playing video poker.

(We see he is hunched over an electronic handheld poker
game.)

HOMER

(SWEETLY) Aw, my son's first
addiction. You'll look back on this
day when you're selling your kidney in
Vegas.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. SPRINGFIELD ELEMENTARY - MORNING

Voters start to show up. They find little children waiting
for them with big smiles.

ROD FLANDERS

I love you!

He gives Carl a big hug.

LITTLE HIBBERT GIRL

I love you!

She hugs Lindsay Naegle. The other children start forward.

CHILDREN

I love you... I love you... I love
you...

RALPH

(HUGGING) I love glue...

Everyone gets a big hug. And a kiss. And a wet paw in the
mouth. A voter extricates himself from a child.

TODD FLANDERS

I love you! I love you!

MOE

(PATS TODD) Such a sweet little thing.

Moe heads for the voting booth.

MOE (CONT'D)

Time to destroy your future.

He stops, suddenly unsteady.

MOE (CONT'D)

Feeling... flu-ish. Fever... nausea...

(GETS IT) Child germs! No! Must

cast... ballot... (COLLAPSES)

He falls on the ground and shakes, shivering and **SHUDDERING**. We widen and see old people, gays, teens, singles, all writhing on the ground, **MOANING**. Lisa and Marge grimly survey the scene.

LISA

For all their disposable income, for
all their leisure time, they had no
immunity against God's lowliest
creatures: children.

We see Maggie, with her arms outstretched, has Lenny backed into a corner.

LENNY

Have mercy. I used to be a kid!

Maggie kisses him. Lenny **MOANS** and crumples as Marge picks Maggie up.

MARGE

Aw, mommy's little germ warrior. All
the duct tape and plastic in the world
won't save them from you.

Marge kisses Maggie and walks off into a golden sunrise as we...

FADE OUT:

THE END